

TRIPLE GALAXY FOR THE BENEFIT.

Stars of Grand Opera, of the Drama and
of Vaudeville at the Metropolitan
Opera House Tuesday Night.

Brilliant Entertainment for the Journal's Relief
Fund Will Send a Great Flood of Light
Upon the East Side.

Already Hope Has Dawned in the
Hearts of the Poor Satisfied at the
Bureau—Shoes and Clothing
the Great Need.

BILL OF FARE TO-DAY.
Barley Soup, Beef Stev.
Pork and Beans, Corned Beef,
Bread, Coffee.
Pointees in bulk.

JOURNAL FUND FOR RELIEF OF THE POOR.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$3,225.95
Ice Palace Bunk.....	200.50
R. S. New York City.....	1.00
A. B. C. Forked River, N. J.....	1.00
Maggie A. Covington, Arringtondale, Va.....	10.00
Mrs. Grace Park.....	25
W. McF. Short Hill, N. J.....	1.00
H. J. T. Bryan and Blumenthal.....	1.00
Elizah D. Brooklyn.....	1.00
A. B. Newdealer, Brooklyn.....	1.00
Subscription of Guests of Hotel Winthrop.....	18.00
S. S. B. Rochester, N. Y.....	3.00
Thank Offering, Hartford, Conn.....	1.00
Madre C. Flavin, New York City.....	1.00
A Resident of Maywood, N. J.....	1.00
Th. K. New York City.....	1.00
M. Walden.....	1.00
E. C. F. Saginaw, Mich.....	2.00
Chico.....	1.00
R. and D. T.....	.15
K. J. Stata, Carrolltown.....	.10
Anna Held's Admirer.....	.10
Gentle Thomas.....	.10
Joseph Hartman.....	2.00
P. O. New York City.....	5.00
W. Johnson.....	5.00
O. B. B.....	5.00
A Brooklyn Sociologist.....	1.00
P. J. Stanford.....	1.00
A. J. Poyle.....	5.00
Friend.....	1.00
H. and A. Brown.....	5.00
Brotherhood Wine Co.....	10.00
George H. Munson, Brooklyn.....	5.00
J. C. Brooklyn.....	2.00
A Reader.....	1.00
Charles Battell Loomis.....	2.00
Total.....	\$3,521.40

ARRANGEMENTS for the all-star performance to be given at the Metropolitan Opera House next Tuesday night, under the auspices of the Journal, for the benefit of the poor of New York City, are progressing finely. Maurice Grau, Charles Frohman and Andrew A. McCormick, who constitute the active committee in charge of the affair, devoted the larger part of their attention to it yesterday.

The committee decided to arrange a programme that would appeal to all classes of the public, and in a way that they have never been appealed to on a similar occasion. To this end the programme will consist of three distinct elements, representing in the most creditable manner the three grand divisions of metropolitan amusements—namely, grand opera, by the Metropolitan Opera Company; drama, by leading artists in that line who will then be playing in this city; and vaudeville numbers by the cream of New York vaudeville talent.

Two Acts of Grand Opera.
It has been decided to give one act from each of two grand operas. These will be, at all probability, be the Nile scene from "Aida," and the last act of "Rigoletto."

These acts will bring forward the principal artists in the Metropolitan organi-

MISSIONARY FAUST CONGRATULATES THE JOURNAL.

Editor New York Journal:
I was moved by the multitudes of poor in the jurisdiction of my mission who are receiving the generous supplies of food from the New York Journal to visit your Relief Bureau, at No. 484 Grand street. I found the place crowded with men and women and children, asking for and receiving relief. Many of them, whom I know personally have never asked for charity before this winter, and are only driven to such an extremity by the destitution and want which so generally prevail on the East Side, and which the Journal, in a very great measure, is relieving.

But even with your mighty and successful efforts, there are still many more whose misery can be relieved only by a powerful effort on the part of the people of New York. There are many families who are too proud to ask for assistance. The condition of the poor is worse to-day than it was in 1893. No institution has done so much as the Journal to overcome the immediate distress.

Allow me to congratulate you on the quality of the food you are dispensing. I examined it all with care and believe it fit for use in the best families. The clothing you have so carefully distributed is a benediction to the chilled, half-starved people who need it so much. May others do their share as you have done yours, for the occasion is urgent.

HERMAN PAUL FAUST, PH. D.,
Superintendent New York City Presbyterian Hebrew-Christian Mission,
New York, February 3, 1897.

zation, with the exception of those who singing exceptionally wearisome roles on the nights immediately preceding and immediately following the benefit performances. By to-morrow the committee expects to be able to announce the opera cast entire. It will then turn its attention to the other two divisions of the programme.

It was decided that popular prices should prevail except for the boxes—\$2 on the main floor, \$1.50 in the balcony, etc.—in order to give theatre-goers of moderate means an opportunity to hear grand opera at a small outlay while contributing to the charity fund.

Vaudeville Most Relined.
Being aware that many of the regular patrons of the Metropolitan season do not often attend vaudeville performances, the committee hopes to appeal with especial force to boxholders on this occasion with what might be termed "Metropolitan Opera House vaudeville." The box subscribers for the Metropolitan opera season have, therefore, been asked to relinquish their boxes for the benefit of this charity performance and to join with others in bidding for them at an auction sale of boxes, to be held at the Garlick Theatre Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

This auction sale of boxes will be held under the auspices of well-known ladies and gentlemen in the theatrical profession, and will be conducted by an expert auc-



CHILDREN GLAMORING FOR THE BOUNTY OF THE JOURNAL'S READERS AT THE BUREAU, 484 GRAND STREET.

ing the destitute to bring to mind the conviction that there is no sorrow without a compensating relief, no depth of misfortune that cannot be climbed.

It is safe to say that the hungry satisfied on the East Side by the Journal in three short days has not only met and women of hundreds and has filled the hearts of children with thoughts that are better than the thoughts that came with poverty.

Standing side by side, close up, in a

The Journal hopes to have to-day a supply of clothing on hand that will last all through and will enable it to help all who apply. There are few families that cannot make up a bundle of warm, comfortable cast-off clothes for women and babies.

"Beefsteak John's" Gift.
William Becker, who is by the authority of the courts, the only "Beefsteak John," is interested in the project of feeding the East Side poor, and his interest is of a

NEVER SAW SO "NOBLE AND TIMELY" A CHARITY.

Editor New York Journal:
I visited your Relief Bureau at No. 484 Grand street to-day and inspected the food. I found the stews, beans, coffee, bread, cheese, corned beef—everything, in fact, to be clean, wholesome and well cooked. The generous quantities given each applicant show that the New York Journal has taken the right view of charity, and from the thousands of people fed daily—that it has gone to the very heart of the district where it can be best applied. In my forty-two years as a resident of New York I have never witnessed such a noble and timely charity.

February 3, 1897.
WILLIAM CLANCY,
Alderman Thirteenth Ward.

straight line, an army of 4,848 people would stretch away for a distance of about a mile and a half. This number was supplied with food—some of them with clothing and shoes—by the Journal yesterday, and it would be an interesting array if it stood up in the rays and tints that eloquently embellish it. Children would predominate in this army to a great degree; there would come women. The men would form but a small fraction.

It is bitter hard for an honest man to ask for charity; for an honest woman it is doubly so. The mother love that animates woman smother the shame of soliciting alms and drives them to where they can obtain the necessities of life. Yet it is in the streets with all women. Many of them cannot bring themselves to ask for what they need, remote as the chance seems for gaining it otherwise. They send their children, and a weebone crowd of little ones they are. But they feel no compunction about asking and taking away. They are hungry, and hunger is a great leveller in children. Consequently children form the bulk of the crowd.

A Word to Mothers!
This speaking of children brings up the subject of apparel. It would send a thrill of horror through mothers who personally wrap up their little ones in warm blankets, strong shoes and weather-proof caps to see the children of these little East Side waifs. It is pitiful to the extreme of pity. Ninety per cent of them wear clothing that is manifestly made over from the dresses, coats, the waists of their older sisters and brothers.

A larger percentage wears shoes that are no more protection against the snow and slush of the streets than shoes made of paper would be. The little toes peep out, blue and shrunken, and the sound of the children as they walk is a clear shock.

They do not know what it is to be dry and comfortable where it is most necessary to be dry and comfortable—about the feet and ankles of the children of the East Side—the children of the poor of the East Side—need shoes and clothes.

Made Here Gift More Precious.
Late in the afternoon a young woman, riding in a fine equipage, with a footman and a maid, drove up to the bureau and alighted. Assisted by the maid she carried in two bundles of clothing and shoes. She refused to give her name, but she distributed the welcome boon with her own hands and she had an experience that will form an incident in a life that will certainly be sweet and happy. When she went away her wrap carried some of the grime of the East Side and there were streaks made by the greasy fingers of children on her dress, but in her face there shone the light of satisfaction and relief.

A bundle of clothing was received from St. Mark's parish. Many other bundles came in from persons who refused to give their names. Mrs. Hartman, of No. 619 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, came all the way across with a great bundle of serviceable clothes, and the promise that she will send more.

Clothing for babies formed an important item in the bundle of Mrs. Hartman, and the good woman rests tonight in the assurance of many heartfelt blessings from mothers of tender little ones.

Bundle of clothing were also received from John Renker, of Brooklyn; R. M. Patrick, of No. 306 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and Mrs. Dieckman, of No. 300 East One Hundred and Sixth street. The clothing is distributed by the young men in charge, with all the discrimination possible. The most needy are served first and so on, until the supply is exhausted.

kind that goes beneath the surface. Yesterday he sent from his restaurant at No. 327 Eighth avenue, a wagon-load of good sweet beef and potatoes. The beef was uncooked and was distributed without delay. "Beefsteak John," without making known his identity, inspected the bureau yesterday, and what he saw at that time prompted his contribution.

This potato subject is of interest. Next to bread, the first two days in the existence of the bureau, the call was for potatoes. Requests for plenty of potatoes in the best beef were almost as frequent as requests for the stew. Old women gulped them down, steaming hot, before they left the room. The potato is to the poor of the East Side what the porterhouse steak is to the feeder who never cares what his bill is.

The Journal is pleased to announce that it has a plentiful supply of potatoes. The commission merchants of Palmer's Dock, Brooklyn, have come to the front in a style that is deserving of commendation. Thirteen barrels of potatoes and a barrel of turnips were contributed by these gentlemen yesterday. The following conditions:

James Casey, J. B. Arthur, New York and New Jersey Commission Co., Wilson Brothers, D. McClary, M. Buck, James Pardon, C. A. Bloomingdale, P. W. Baker, Duray Sons, Robert Miller, J. B. Simmons and Burrill.

Money received from Edna M. Hart, of Cranford, N. J., for Mrs. Hardy and Mrs. Reinhold, has been distributed. Money for the clothing bureau, Mrs. M. W. of New York, will be distributed to-day. A number of sick persons were relieved yesterday by the bureau with contributions of cash and medicine and delicacies. All this brings up the question of food for the sick. Jams and jellies and dainties are appreciated as much by East Side invalids as they are by invalids in hospitals. It does not take much jelly to relieve many cases of illness.

The Best Side.
Getting away from these pleasant stories of good food, it may be well to turn for a moment to cases of poverty—deserving and unsatisfied to the extent that they should be. News of anything that does not presage more we travel slowly on the East Side. That the Journal is helping the needy at the corner of Grand and Willett streets is still unknown to hundreds of the bureau would like to help.

Here are some who heard of the Journal Bureau yesterday:
"I was on the list when Mrs. McCabe, the neatest, cleanest, wholesome-looking woman that ever asked assistance. She solved the problem of getting heat out of the atmosphere apartment. All this winter, and she tells it with a sort of pride at her ingenuity, she has managed to make a single bucket of coal last for two weeks."

"Of course," she explained, apologetically, "I had no fire all the time; only some of the time."
Sarah Yowakowsky, of No. 125 Norfolk street, was deserted by her husband a year ago. He simply faded out of sight, one morning, leaving her with two children to care for, and she has not heard of him since. Of course, he left her no money, and she had to depend on her own exertions. She has been supporting her little family on a sum averaging 60 cents a week.

That an entire family, consisting of a mother and three children, should live for two days without fuel or food seems incredible. Mrs. Becker and her children did it. They live at No. 347 Madison street, and what she got from the Journal Bureau yesterday was the first food she had seen for two days. Mrs. Becker has a wonderful story to tell of her own exertions. A single woman or man will call and hear it.

The Refinement of Hardship.
Just one more instance. A woman, not over twenty-two years of age, beautiful without a doubt, built on lines the grace of which a lifelong struggle with poverty has not destroyed, applied tearfully for

aid for her little children yesterday. Two children she has, and her husband is dead. This is her story:

"I am a New Yorker, born and bred. I have lived all my life on the East Side. When I was of an age to go to school I could not go because I had no clothes fitting to take me among the children. I tried to go, but felt so ashamed of my mean apparel that I chose rather to work in a factory for my living."

"I married—married a man as poor as myself. Two children came and he died. I have no education save what I have picked up from the conversation of people more fortunate than myself. I have worked and struggled all my life for my babies, doing the meanest sort of manual labor. Never before have I appealed for charity, and all that drives me to it now is the prospect of starvation."

The fame of the Journal Bureau is spreading. William F. Herrick and E. W. Holbrook came all the way from Hancock, N. J., yesterday to see the work. The clean bright room astonished them and they gazed at the orderly crowd for hours. They went away, promising to spread the fame of the Journal Bureau to the limit of their ability. And they saw the need for shoes and clothes.

WANT A MILLION SPENT.

Reformers Urge the Mayor to Give the Poor Work Making New Parks.

About twenty officers of the city Good Government clubs called upon Mayor Strong yesterday and urged the speedy completion of several small parks that were authorized by the Legislature of last year.

Apart from the fact that laying out these parks would provide labor for unemployed men, they said, the parks are necessary as breathing places for congested neighborhoods.

Mayor Strong replied that preliminary legal proceedings to acquire the property were being actively conducted by Corporation Counsel Scott. He would have the work completed as soon as the court work permitted. The Legislature appropriated \$1,000,000 for the parks.

HARD TIMES FOR TRAMPS.

Chief Conlin's Campaign to Clear the City of the Human Pests Makes Them Fly to Cover.

This city was anything but a comfortable place yesterday for the great army of "pan-handlers," professional beggars and tramps who believe the world owes them a living and who are willing to get it any way they can without working for it.

It was the first day that Chief of Police Conlin's special squad of patrolmen started out in plain clothes to clear the city of these gentry, and this fact is what caused so much discomfort to them. None of them relished the idea of spending a night behind prison bars, with the surety that in the morning they would be sent to the workhouse, where they would become acquainted with manual labor. Such a thing was against principles they had been living up to for years and was not to be thought of for a moment.

In this predicament they did the best they could, and that was to keep out of sight. If ordinary policemen in full uniform had been intrusted with the job of arresting them they would have pursued their usual methods of beggary, stealing, intimidation and abuse without fear of arrest. But the men who were looking for them were in plain clothes, and that was the cause of their anxiety.

Many will wonder how this great army of beggars learned that a war was to be waged against them by policemen in plain clothes, but the statement of James Walsh, who was locked up in the West Thirtieth Street Station, will explain it.

"We read it in the papers," said Walsh, when asked about it. "Say, will de main guy send me up? If he does, I guess I'll postpone me Southern trip for three months."

of the poverty that exists in this great city.

Divine Charity.
The poet sat watching the daylight wane
And the snowflakes kissing the window pane.
Or whirling away on the north wind's flight,
And he thought, "Twill be bitter cold to-night—
Cold on the land and cold on the seas—
The rich may dance, but the poor must freeze!"

He looked askance at his little store
And wished the Lord had given him more.
He envied the rich in their homes of ease
(They called him drone and themselves the bees);
He longed for their millions and millions more
To scatter about in the homes of the poor.

"For these are here, and they must be fed,
And why should the rich have all?" he said.
"The wealth they have they cannot use,
While the poor need food and clothes and shoes."

The room was cold, but his heart was warm,
And he shuddered again as he watched the storm.
For he knew the laborer's wage was small,
And thousands were getting none at all;
That many a home was without a fire,
And many a drift was a funeral pyre.

And he wondered that God should shut the door
To the starving cry of the homeless poor.
The morning broke, and the windows white
To the poet's eyes were dazzling bright;
But their light grew dim to the light within.

As dawn the street he heard the din
Of workers gay as they cleared the snow,
And the children's merry laugh below;
For God had sent his manna down
To feed the poor of the hungry town.

To the Journal, with the writer's compliments for the good work it is doing.
May that great guardian of the rights of the masses long continue at the post of duty.
GEO. H. MUNSON,
No. 139 Henry street, Brooklyn.

INDORSES PEARY'S VIEW.

Dr. Nansen Thinks the Best Way to Reach the Pole is from America.

London, Feb. 3.—Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, and his wife arrived here from Christiania to-day. They are guests of Sir George Baden Powell. In an interview in this evening's News, Dr. Nansen indorses Lieutenant Peary's view on Polar exploration, admitting that the probabilities of success would be considerably enhanced if the start were made from the American side.

MANY PERSONS WOUNDED.

Riots at Aranjuez Caused by Duty on Flour. Soldiers Restored Order.

Madrid, Feb. 3.—The rioting which took place at Aranjuez, in New Castle, yesterday grew out of the action of the authorities in exacting an octroi duty on flour, which had the effect to increase the price of bread.

The mob handled the Mayor and the members of the Town Council very roughly, and the disorder was only quelled after the arrival of a strong force of police from Madrid, twenty-eight miles away, which together with the civil guard dispersed the mob and restored order.

In the fight which took place thirty-two persons were wounded.

Poster and Party Go to Limon.

Colon, Colombia, Feb. 3.—Governor M. J. Foster, of Louisiana, and the party accompanying him on his visit to Panama were entertained at breakfast yesterday by the United States Consul, Mr. J. L. Percy, and the officials of the Panama Railroad, and left Colon yesterday afternoon for Limon, Costa Rica.

THONSON TAKES OFFICE.

Pennsylvania Railroad Directors Elect Robert's Successor—Promotion Makes the Third Vice-Presidency Vacant.

Philadelphia, Feb. 3.—The directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company met at 10 o'clock this morning and elected First Vice-President Frank Thomson as president of the corporation, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George B. Roberts. During the long illness of Mr. Roberts the duties and responsibilities of the management were assumed by Mr. Thomson, and the action of the board to-day was merely the fulfilment of the general expectation. The allied lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad will take similar action very soon, as Mr. Roberts was the head of the most important of these lines and Mr. Thomson will undoubtedly succeed him.

The promotion of Mr. Thomson makes a vacancy in the list of vice-presidents. Second Vice-President Green will unquestionably become first vice-president, and Third Vice-President Pugh will become second vice-president. The third vice-presidency is yet to be chosen. General Manager Prevost and President Thomson's assistants, William A. Patton and Samuel Ron, have all been mentioned for the place. There is also talk of electing a Western man to it.

LADY ABERDEEN WILL SPEAK.

To Be Orator at University of Chicago Commencement Exercises.

Chicago, Feb. 3.—President Harper, of the University of Chicago, announces that Lady Aberdeen, wife of the Governor of Canada, will be the convocation orator at the University commencement exercises in the Auditorium April 1.

Lady Aberdeen will be the first woman chosen for such an occasion in this country. She is an experienced and able orator, and made political speeches in behalf of her husband, who was at one time Viceroy of Ireland. Lady Aberdeen is popular in Ireland and Canada.

If Samson's digestion had been out of order, and his blood impure, there would probably have been a different story to tell about the lion. Men, nowadays, do not ordinarily have to wrestle with lions. But there are business problems to struggle with and business difficulties to overcome, that are calculated to test their strength and endurance fully as much, if not more, than the lion did Samson. A man to be successful must be in good physical condition. This is as true of the man who works with his muscles, as of the man whose brain is poisoned with impure blood. Life is now no longer a battle to be fought with the rich, red, pure blood of health. It restores waning energies. It builds up strength. It makes sound, healthy flesh. It should be taken by every man or woman who is weak, sick, run-down, emaciated, bloodless, nervous, miserable. Druggists sell it.

Miss Julia Ellis, of Faith, McLean Co., Ky., writes: "After suffering for a long while with a lingering disease, I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took four bottles of the 'Prescription' and three of the 'Discovery' and found relief. Life is now no longer a battle to be fought with the rich, red, pure blood of health. It restores waning energies. It builds up strength. It makes sound, healthy flesh. It should be taken by every man or woman who is weak, sick, run-down, emaciated, bloodless, nervous, miserable. Druggists sell it.

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